

T H E
Tears of R O M E:
Or the Despair of the P O P E

For the Ill Success of the

P L O T.

In a DIALOGUE between the Pope, the Devil,
the Jesuit *Ignatius*, and the Cardinal *Barbarin*.

The Pope. **R**Eally Master Devil, I don't know what Name I must give you at this time ; for whereas formerly you were the strong upholder of our Reign, now it seems that you are the destroyer of it. You made me hope that I should recover my dear *England*, if I would but send one of those Light Thunders, that they call Excommunication, but they prove but bruitish, and did as an Arrow sent against a Marble-Wall ; and so unless you take better Measures, I am afraid I shall be bound to leave your Worship, for to go unto those naked Churches of the *Presbyterians*, wherein they do serve God only, without any mention of yours.

The Devil. Nay, my dear Colleague and Brother, don't run so fast, and believe that I have more than one way to be as good as my word: *Hac non Successit, aliâ tentandum est viâ.* But I remember I must thank ye for those sweet Burnt-Sacrifices of your Children lately Canonized at *Tyburn*: No Rost-Beef was ever of better tast, and my Nostrils have been Corked by me for to keep the Smell of it. Now as for the business, I'll tell thee what I think, you must send our Dear Sister *Discordia* for to set them all by the Ears ; and do but say you have got

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the best of the Noblemen, then it will be an easie thing to undoe them all, when you have deprived them of the best Pillars of their Religion and Kingdom. This is indeed the best Advice I can give you; and for that, send some of your Jesuits, make them turn their Religion, if you will, and become of those Profelytes that go to Church, for to get a supply from it; and to accuse and speak the most rashly of all those Hereticks of the best Men of the Land, that will be the way indeed.

The Jesuite Ignatius. Most Dear and Dreadful Sovereign, of all the ~~Basest~~ Deeds that ever were, pray pardon me, if I tell your half-Divinity, and whole Unworthiness, that I cannot abide any longer Master Devil his talk, that does never nothing but at my Charges; yes I'll tell it, even if it should cost me some stripes above what is due to me; you never made any step to the worldly and dark Empire, but what was signed with the Blood of my Children. 'Tis true, you flatter me with the name of Martyr's Father and Patriarch; but let me tell you, that all that smoak of honour is no fire for to make the Pot boyl; and unless you provide to it, I'll send no more Missionaries, I mean Emissaries: And if you have a minde to Conquer *England*, you shall go your self to try, Whether *London's* Fire is not hotter than your Phanatical *Purgatory's* Flames.

The Cardinal Barberini. Most high and mighty Devil, and you the second King of Darknes, I must confess to you, I am much moved with the Jesuit's Reasons; and my sense therein is, that we have lost much in the Fathers *Whitebread*, *Harcourt*, and the rest; for they were well bred in any kinde of Lye, Mental Restrictions, and high Murtherers, ready to do any kinde of Mischiefe: wherefore I conclude that they must have the darkest room of Hell, and be carried on the *Nero's*, *Domitian's*, *Caligula's* Banks. And that if there be any other Order of mischievous Monsters, they ought to be set in, but with this grand Prerogative, to be given to no others, of everlasting Enemies of Mankinde, Murtherers of Kings, the Popes only Preservers, Pillars of Hell, and Minions of the Devil. And as for the living, they ought to en-

enjoy all the Priviledges they can wish ; such as are, to Burn, Violate , Poyson and undo Princes whomsoever , Houses , Churches , Maids and Women ; or any one of what State, Province and Kingdom they be, that ever displeased them any way, and under whatever Justice , or Reason , or Pretence of it.

The Devil. Though that was never used since my Reign, yet in consideration of *London* burnt, of the great Massacre of *Ireland*, of the great Feast of *St. Bartholomew*, of the Murder of the two *Henries* of *France*, and of the never to be forgotten *Whitebread* and *Harcourt*, I will part with my Authority, and release unto them the Power I have of doing any mischief ; and I declare publickly, that I do resigne my Devilship unto the Jesuits, give them power to Hurt, Kill, undo whatever they please upon Earth, Sea, Air and Hell ; and I do engage my Honour, in the word of an honest Devil, that I will never recal this Priviledge.

The Pope. As for me , I leave to their honest direction the use of my Keys, and even of the Sword ; and do approve all whatever Mischiefs they have done, or ever shall do, and declare for Hereticks and Rebellious, all those that will oppose 'em, or any way disturb 'em from their honest practices ; declaring, that they have never done any thing, or never shall do, but for my half Godheads Service, Honour and profit of our Church, *The Whore of Babylon*. And as for the Holy League against *England*, I do declare it was by my Order, Consent, and at my Request, that the blessed Martyrs, Knighted at *Tyburne* upon a wooden Horse, went into *England*, like as *Judith* or *Jael*, for to kill that *Holofernes* or *Sisera*, *Charles*, whom they call, as indeed he is in spight of my teeth, King and Lawful Monarch of *England*, *Scotland*, *France*, and *Ireland*, Defender of the Faith. Which Title indeed was given him by my Predecessours , though it was after his Parliament had bestowed it on him, for good Reasons, a good while before. And I do farther promise in a Popes word, that I'll cause the Memory of these Martyrs to be honoured throughout all Christendome, with a double Feast in *Pontificalibus*, as of Virgins and Martyrs ; and at the High-Mass it shall be sung,
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instead of Glory be in Heaven to God , Glory, Honour, and Money be given to the Jesuits , and upon Earth, Poverty and Misery to the Men of good-will, with an everlasting Excommunication of all those Hereticks that will any way defend themselves from their Robbery ; for it was agreed, *Clave non errante.*

Ignatius. I do return my hearty thanks unto your Holiness for this great favour, and I do bind my self, and mine for ever, to pursue, as they have begun to do, any good Deed for you ; that is, in plain English, to Kill , Murder , and the like , of those five Labours of our *Hercules*, *James Clement Henry* the Third's Murtherer, Father *Burgoin* and *Ravilliac* the Extirpator of our Enemy *Henry*, they call the great, Grand-Father of this *Charles* of *England* King ; and that I swear upon the most Holy, after you, Sacrament, and the Holy Ashes of my dear Children *Whitebread* and *Harcourt* ; and so I pray your Devilship to help me.

F I N I S.
